

Forty-six Minutes with Death

The pulse of the strike was growing took his keys, and, taking her hat and feverish, and night after night Shot- coat, slipped unseen out into the night. well had slept at the office, fearing Tick-tack, tick-tack, eight minutes

some kind of an attack on the premises. more. By the end of the week worry and lack "Eight minutes; eight years; God! of sleep had told heavily upon him, and Can 1 wait? One brave spring now as he sat smoking in the mysterious would end the torture, and-no, no, for

shadows he determined that this must Dorrie's sake, for the honor of love, I'll WP HE strike at the "Foundry." be his last night alone; he would get a live my life out to the last bitter secstarting from comparatively watchman to aid him. His thoughts ond." Shotwell closed his eyes a few small grievances, had-thanks to grew vague and mixed; his pipe fell to moments, then opening them, saw a the influence of a few of the leaders-reached a state where satisfactory set-tlement seemed impossible. The men gishly, dropped again and he was fast the was not afraid hardly awed; it

days at the most, but nearly two months had elapsed, and their position was almost desperate. Several depu-in his chair—tried to cry out and real; dying men's eyes are sometimes strangely clear; he noticed the hat, the coat; the face drawn with was almost desperate. Several depu-tations had waited on old Mr. Vice, the in his chair—tried to cry out, and real-ized that he was tied down. A cloth the hat, the coat; the face that he coat; the face th

The Roman Saturnalia.

A Peculiar Accident.

He was not afraid, hardly awed; it

MOCK TRIAL FOR WINTER EVENINGS.

Tastes Differ.

wand and turned it into a handsome coach. Johnny-Huh! If it'd been me I'd

rather she turned it into a hundred pumpkins and then turned the pump kins into pumpkin pie!-Puck.

"How bald-headed Uncle Henry

"What good would that have done?" The Finish at Hand.



"I don't think I'll en

CLERK

not ter.

path," sez he, "yer goin' ter de dogs,"-Philadelphia Press.

Almost Past Belief. eggs.'

Dusty Roads-Why didn't you go up to that big house and get a handout? Hungry Hawkes-Why, I started ter, but a minister-lookin' guy gimme a tip

Grandma-And Cinderella's fairy godmother touched the pumpkin with her

He sez: "Turn frum yer present

ferred back to the manager, with the while the room was filled with a subtle, greater horror-"Dorrie!"-here, with the stupidity of the jurymen is meant earth if he had her parents' consent to sively," to look at him you would never understanding that he had full authori- sickly odor of chloroform. He heard a that thing-Oh! God; this was worst of to add to the fun. ty to deal with them.

had expected to be out a week, or ten asleep.



swering growl from anocher throat, ping those fearful strings from his inal case is most frequently chosen as daughter. You'd better wait until you and the two men came round in front, wrists. desk and sat it down in front of Shot- at the tap; it's our only chance." hours of earnest argument J. Brown miral himself had married when he was it and hidden machinery began to tick- slow the water ran! She walked swiftly which has yowled all evening from its had been a happy one. ed the box around and Shotwell saw a and carried it, ticking, to the bucket; All of this gives plenty of opportunity presumptuous speaker for a moment, 50 o'clock. One of the men attached the water swallowed it, until there was the members of the court and it also thundered: one end of a string to a lever on the a little rasping jar in the ticking. Shot- gives an opening for a display of dra-"I know I married when I was an enbox, and with the greatest precaution well drew one deep, long breath as he matic ability, which is another thing sign. My father-in-law supported me tied the other end to Arthur's left wrist. stooped over the girl and waited for the public is fond of. Now, see here, Mr. Shotwell, you've got what never came. One, two, three min- Gives Play for Dramatic Ability.

just forty-six minutes, and then that utes passed; then, with a breath of half Perhaps the most commendable fea thing goes off, and God have mercy on fearful relief, he looked down at Dorrie, ture of the mock trial is the fact that it your soul. If ye should want the thing She was fast asleep, nestled in his arms gives opportunity for theatrical ability Such should be the title of these lines. to go quicker just struggle hard, and if and breathing peacefully. ye manage to pull either of them He waked her with a kiss. She stared Everyone likes dramatic opportunity if insects finds it easy enough to foretell strings, well, I guess it'll oblige ye." at him in sleepy surprise. "Why, Ar. it is not overwhelming, as is so often exactly the kind of weather to be ex-

HE STROVE TO SHAKE HIMSELF.

had been willing ,even eager, to discuss guests had gone, leaving little trace of home."-Milwaukee Wisconsin. the men's grievances and help them to their visit except a faint odor of chloroan understanding. But when he found form, and that strange-looking black that the leaders, to whom the men had box, with its montonous tick-tack, tick- Feasting and revelry and all the mad displeasing their sense of congruity in had sent out messengers to study the

pursuit of pleasure are the features their own actions. posed to take advantage of his justice, but were seeking their own ends, at the expense of the men, he suddenly, changed his attitude and refused to lis-ten to any proposals other than abso-ten to any proposals other tha ten to any proposals other than abso-lute surrender. He gave the three lead-could not believe it was true; it was ers to understand in the plainest lan-some terrible nightmare. He strove to the festival is more remarkable, noth-wers and cold are mysterious which is overwhelming two fearsome, redoubtable enemies.

safe and I'll fix the desk."

less Shotwell changed his mind, and known, cruel thing crept over him, and other season might be punished with pany assume the various roles easily Baron Cuvier, the renowned natural. Uncle Jake, Mamma won't let me. they knew him too well to hope for that, and the sat, huddled in abject the sate of the

Shotwell's obstinacy had surprised steadied itself; he closed his eyes to with their slaves and waited on them ed in this way the trial soon becomes a Fecamps in Normandy. The house was a good deal more than it's worth." even old Mr. Vice, who had known him pray, and the word that came was at table, and not till the serf had done battle of jokes in which the eleverest near the sea and he often strolled on from boyhood-known him so well, in "Dorothy." With a fierce mental effort eating and drinking was the board is bound to be the victor. And besides the bank. One day he found a strandfact, that he had sanctioned the young he pulled together his shaken faculties cleared and dinner set for his master. furnishing the most satisfactory enter- ed cuttle fish. He took it home, dissectman's engagement to Dorothy, his for her sake. For her he would die like daughter. It was possibly the thought a man. Perhaps she would know he A peculiar accident occurred in a

of a future partnership that made him had been no coward. so determined to stand to his guns now Tick-tack, tick-tack, twenty minutes Western town recently. The big iron

and show the old man and his sweet- past 10. Ah! it was time to sit and talk safe in a shoefactory refused to open. heart that he was capable of holding to "Dorrie." Well, he would do it- and the bookkeeper and engineer conwould give to her those last twenty ceived the idea that they could burn out TIMBER INCREASING IN PRICE. residence by the sea he became one of was over, "we found, strange to say, a the reins. Even Dorothy's lover hardly understood her. She had strange ideas of drawn and ghastly, but his courage electricity. It took several hours to Product Becoming More Inaccessible the shining lights in natural history. small brass tack."

"soul communion" that made the mat- firm-sat and bade a long good-by to accomplish their purpose, but they ter-of-fact young man gasp; and she the girl he loved; thought strong, manly finally succeeded, but not until they had In an interesting report on the trade had an uncanny knack of demonstrat- thoughts to her, that kept fear from his stood for several hours in the giare of of Riga, the British consul writes that lived romance finds it hard to undering the proof of her beliefs by reading heart. But while his inmost self talked the electric light taking turns at hold "as regards the wood trade of the world" stand how two people can dawdle away his unspoken thoughts with an accu- with "Dorrie" his flesh grew gray and ing the wire and carbon. When the in general, one broad fact is ever behis unspoken thoughts with an accu-racy that, to a less healthy, wholesome pinched, the lonely silence broken only work was over both complained of a work was over both complained of a fore us. It takes from sixty to seventy ally certain that only minutes have young fellow, might have been embar- by the steady ticking of his clock of dizziness and pain in the head which years to grow an average convertible taken flight.

anly and tender, and her fancies so Dorothy that night sat reading; then short time both went suddenly blind Thus each year the supply of timber is pretty, that gradually he grew used to later fell to wondering of Arthur alone at about the same time. All efforts to diminished, the forest fringe recedes Miss Budd-"Do you approve of early them, and found himself often linger- in that great building, and at the restore their sight have been unavail- further and further from the ways and marriages?" ing over them and almost wishing they thought of his Oneliness all her heart ing, for while the eyeballs appear all means of transport; each year the exwent out to him; and perhaps some of right, the sight is destroyed. could be true.

was wound tightly over this mouth, of wild joy was swallowed up in a still es are intentioally mirth-provoking and and would be the happiest man on "Yes," responded Mr. Boerum impresmarry her.

sneering laugh behind his chair, and- all-but her quick hands touched him, Although some of the most difficult "No, sir!" thundered the admiral. "No, once a famous football player."-Brook-The manager, Shotwell, a young man "Well, yer took a purty good nap that deftly untiling first the handkerchief problems of law are thus sometimes siree. Not now, anyhow. No pauper lyn Eagle. time, didn't yer?" There was an an- that gagged him, then delicately slip- given an airing, a straightforward crim- of an ensign is going to marry my

of greater interest to a fun-seeking com- are promoted and are able to support, restaurant man. "No, I'll not say your washed half a dozen times. both muffled in heavy coats, and pieces of cloth covering the upper half of their He glanced desperately at the clock. He glanced desperately at the clock. He glanced desperately at the clock. faces. One of them carried a small "Two minutes; don't stop to untie me; interesting exhibits are shown to prove miral by not retiring precipitately. He as she used to git."-Baltimore Ameriblack box somewhat gingerly to the water, quick! There's a bucket; fill it the assertion. At the end of several even ventured the reminder that the ad-

well. He turned a little brass key in She comprehended instantly. Oh, how clears himself by producing the cat, but an ensign, and that his married life tack, tick-tack, like a clock. He twist- to the desk, took the box in her hands, hiding place under J. Brown's chair, "Red Bill" Kirkland glared at the

mall dial, with the hands pointing to placed it in and held it, trembling, as for fun at the expense of Brown and says the New York Times, and then

for several years, too, but I'll be hanged if yours will!"

A Bee as a Barometer.

or the sensibility of the average person. for whoever observes these interesting "Now, Bill, we've got no time to thur! Where am I? What is it, dear? the case with the out-and-out amateur pected. At least, that is the opinion waste. Here's the keys; you go for the How white you look; and see, the was theatricals. Everyone likes the play of of many raisers of bees.

ter's running all over the floor; you imagination which the trial makes pos- Generally the bee stays at home when of inteiligent sympathies, from the first Inside of fifteen minutes Shotwell's careless boy-I-oh, Arthur, I-take me sible and the dramatic incidents which rain is in the air. When the sky is simits development produces. As a spec-tacular performance it pleases the dra-do not leave their dwelling all at once. matic sense of everyday people without A few go out first, as though the queen

artee it is the greatest fun for the lis- luscae, in which he won such a reputa-Bits. teners, who perhaps can appreciate a ttion. The ocean was his text book. joke even though they cannot make This was his opportunity to learn from

increased as the hours passed, and in a tree and two minutes to hew it down.

pa!" exclaimed Willie Boerum. suppose that your Uncle Henry was

> One Resemblance. "No," said Mr. Meddergrass to the

Waiters' Arithmetic. In the Other Life. "Haven't made much progress since esterday, have you?" remarked the are. "Gee whizz, but you're slow."

"Yes," replied the tortoise, languidly; "that's so. I suppose if there's anything n that transmigration theory I must have been a messenger boy at one time."-Philadelphia Press.

Perfectly Safe Then. "I haven't heard of any of your guides being shot by hunters this year." remarked the amateur sportsman. "That's easily explained," replied the wise guide. "You see, when we go into the woods we attach antlers to our heads and make up to look like deer."-Philadelphia Press.

A Generous Hostess.

"Our cook didn't break a dish while she lived with us; but we had to buy new ones when she left." "How was that?"

"Oh, we think that every time any of money to pay for the dinner, but I have her friends visited her she gave them

"Very fond of dress, isn't he?" "Yes, and in that respect he's the ost peculiar fellow I know, most remarkable, in fact."

"Actually, Why, he doesn't even kick when he has to spend his good money for a new pair of suspenders."-Phila-

Extraordinary Kleptomania.

One of the strangest cases of kleptomania ever brought to light was heard of in Paris. A certain lady had such a passion for smoking and for coloring scription from shops. In the flat which she occupied there were found no fewer than 2,600 pipes, not one of which, it is believed, she had paid for. They were Son-How about a lawyer, dad ?-Tid. neatly arranged on racks, and thirtynine were well colored. The court before which she was indicted for some of the thefts would listen to no excuse. but sent her to prison for eight months.

"That proves I was right," feebly an- Germany than in England or the Unitswered the sick man, "when I said it ed States, although the amounts exbousehold servants to receive gratuities from their employer's guests at lunchcons, dinner parties, balls, receptions, and all other entertainments. If you

Test of Devotion.

The man who is patient with a wom-I your daughter and I am going to live an when she is sick can be relied upon

to treat her all right when she is well.

Cuvier's Opportunity. The Exception. Father-My son, no man ever accomtainment for those engaged in the rep- ed it, and began then the study of mol-

> Hash's Only Rival. "In your vermiform appendix," the

that text book. By embracing the opportunities offered in his three years' surgeon told him after the operation

Early Marriages.

on you. See?"-Chicago News.

youth, "I intend to settle myself on

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Straight from the Shoulder. "And, pray, sir," said the prospective

settle on my daughter and what are accept the hospitality of a friend you you going to live on?"

"Oh," rejoined the matter-of-fact

Tips in Germany. The tip nuisance is even worse in

The prosale individual who has out- was something I had eaten in mines pected are small. It is customary for



Mr. Chugwater-Then they only cost me 60 cents for washing, and that's a big saving. You go on with your fruit canning. You can't teach me anything about buying shirts .-- Chicago Tribune.

Economy. Mrs. Chugwater-What do you buy

"The cook's laving for me."

such cheap shirts for? They are the most expensive in the end. They're all worn out after you have had them

"Why not?"

